MERCURIUS MUSICUS:

OR,

The Monthly COLLECTION

OF

New Teaching SONGS,

Compos'd for the *Theatres*, and other Occaſions;

With a Thorow Baſs for the *Harpſichord*, or *Spinett:*

The SONGS being Tranſpos'd for the *Flute*, at the end of the Book.

For **January.**

LONDON:

Printed by *William Pearſon*, next door to the *Hare* and *Feathers*, in *Alderſ-gate-ſtreet*; for *Henry Playford*, and Sold by him at his Shop in the *Temple-Change Fleet-ſtreet*; And *J. Hare*, at the Golden *Viol* in St. *Paul's* Church-Yard, and at his Shop in *Freeman's-Yard* in *Corn-Hill*; And at all other Muſick-Shops in Town. Price Six Pence.

To all Lovers of HARMONY.

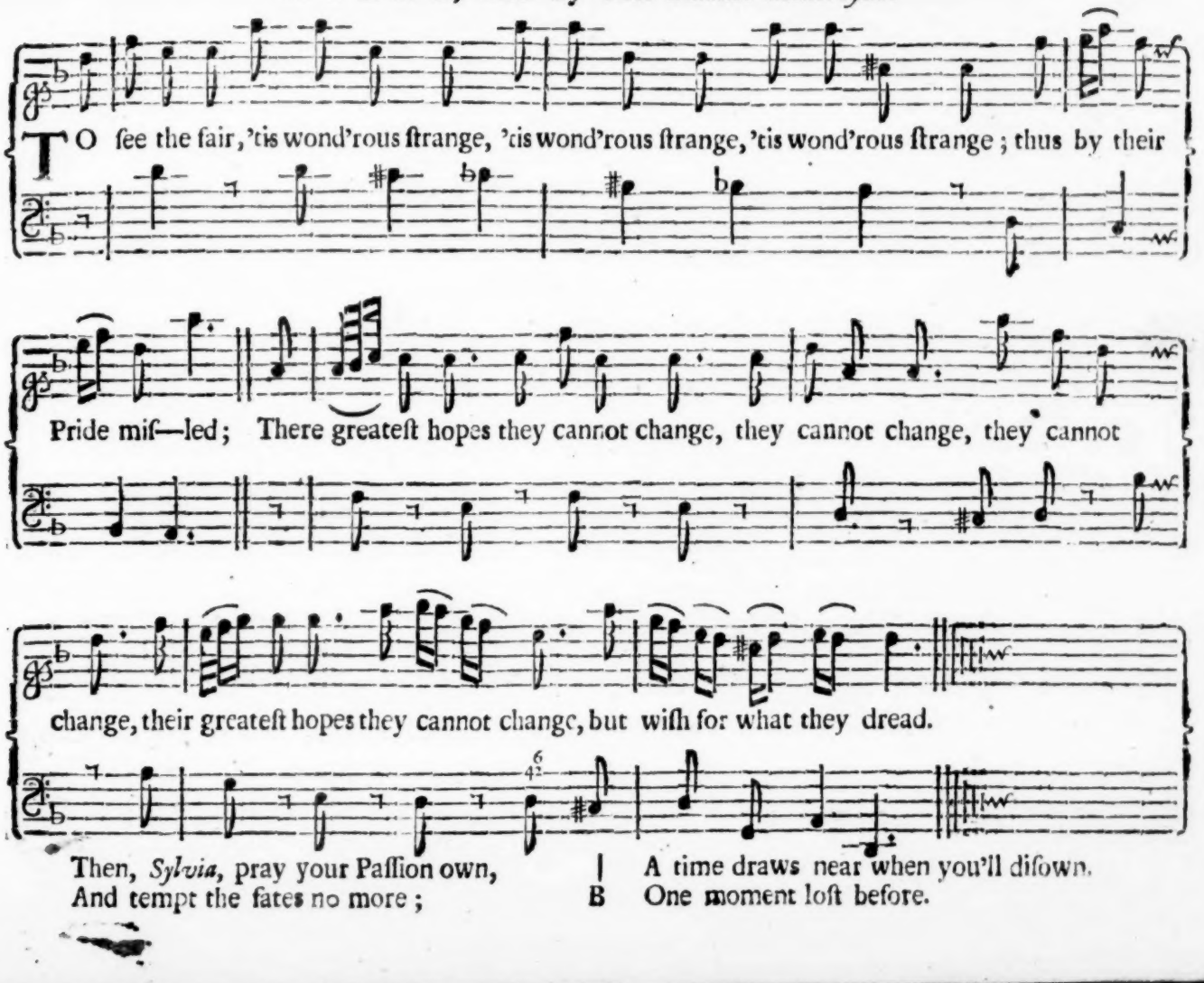
GENTLEMEN,

THESE Monthly Collections in Miniature being ſo many Favours, which the Maſters are pleaſed to oblige me with, makes me fond to believe they have ſome kind Reflections on the Memory of my Father; who, to the Extent of his Power has advanced Muſick in general, and that they intend to ſettle their good opinions in the right line. What I have to do, after my gratefull acknowledgment, is to ſee their Works Perfectly Printed from their Originals, and ſo far to merit their Eſteem, as to be able to ſhew them the vanity of ſome Pedlars of Muſick, whoſe Wares have often reach'd *Rome* it ſelf, to the leſſening of the Characters the *Engliſh* Maſters ſo juſtly deſerve. I ſhall take Care, the SONGS ſhall be the Neweſt of the laſt Month, and I hope by the continuance of this and other Collections; ſupported by their Favours, that Muſick will grow more and more in Eſteem; and as it has been my utmoſt care to promote, ſo I hope theſe little Collections being of a ſmall price, and continued New monthly, will prevent Incouraging of theſe Pedlars, who have ſo often impos'd on the World, which will lay greater obligations on,

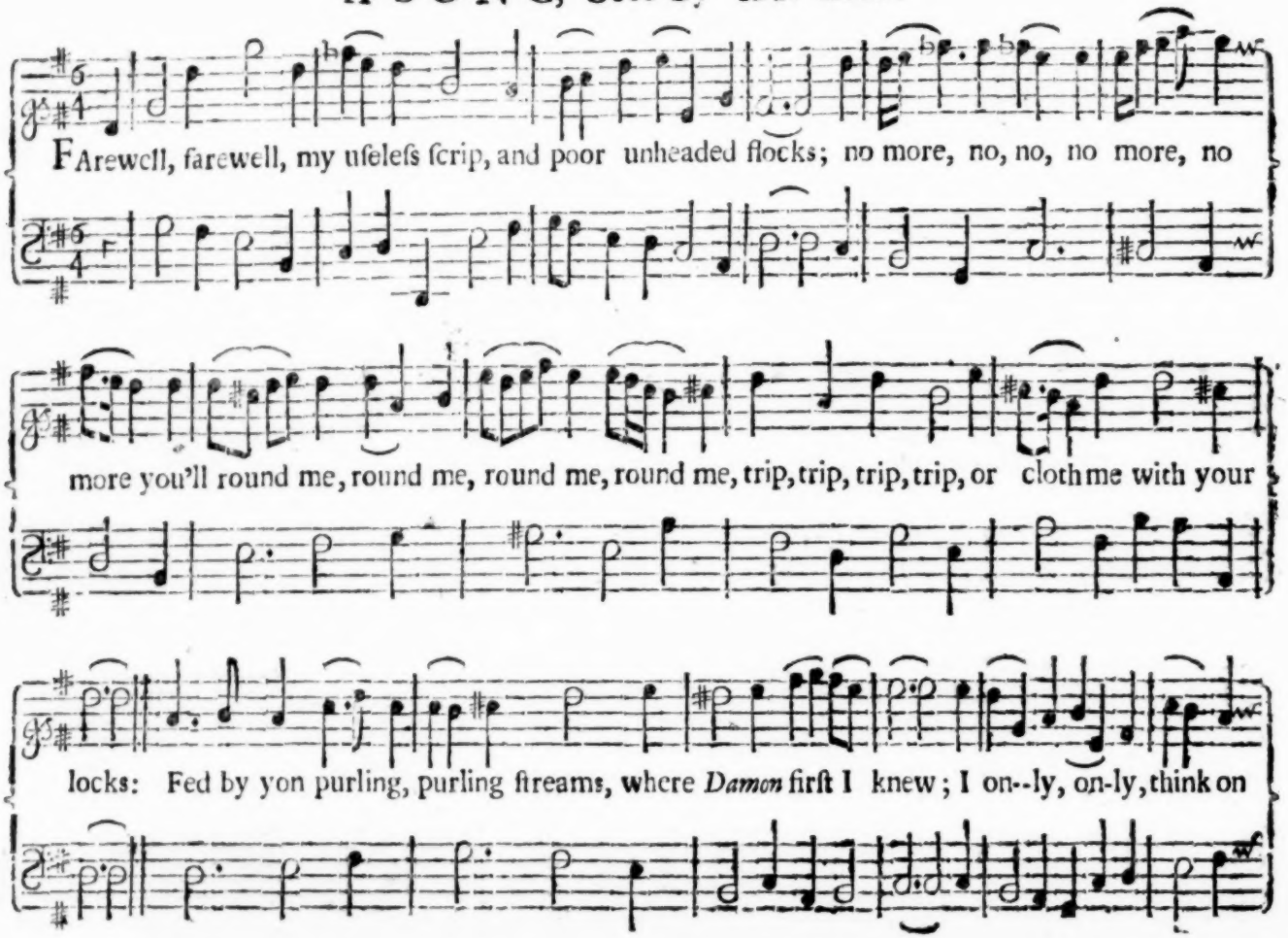
Your Humble Servant

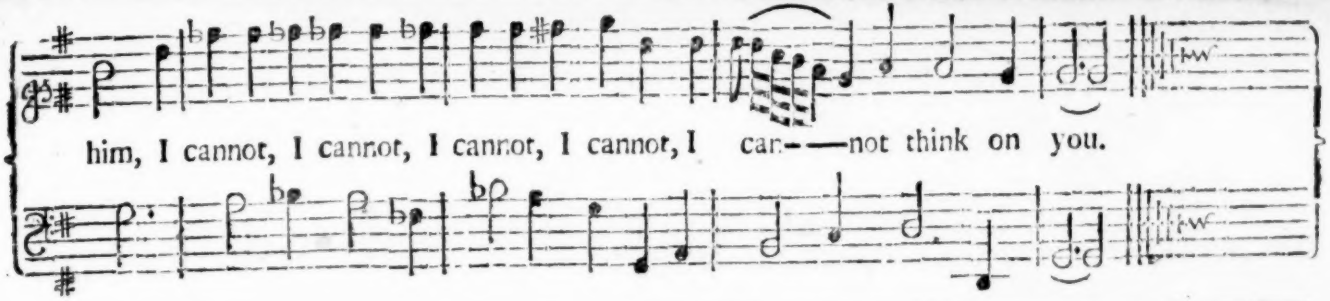
Henry Playford.

A SONG, Sett by Mr. *Samuel Ackeroyde.*

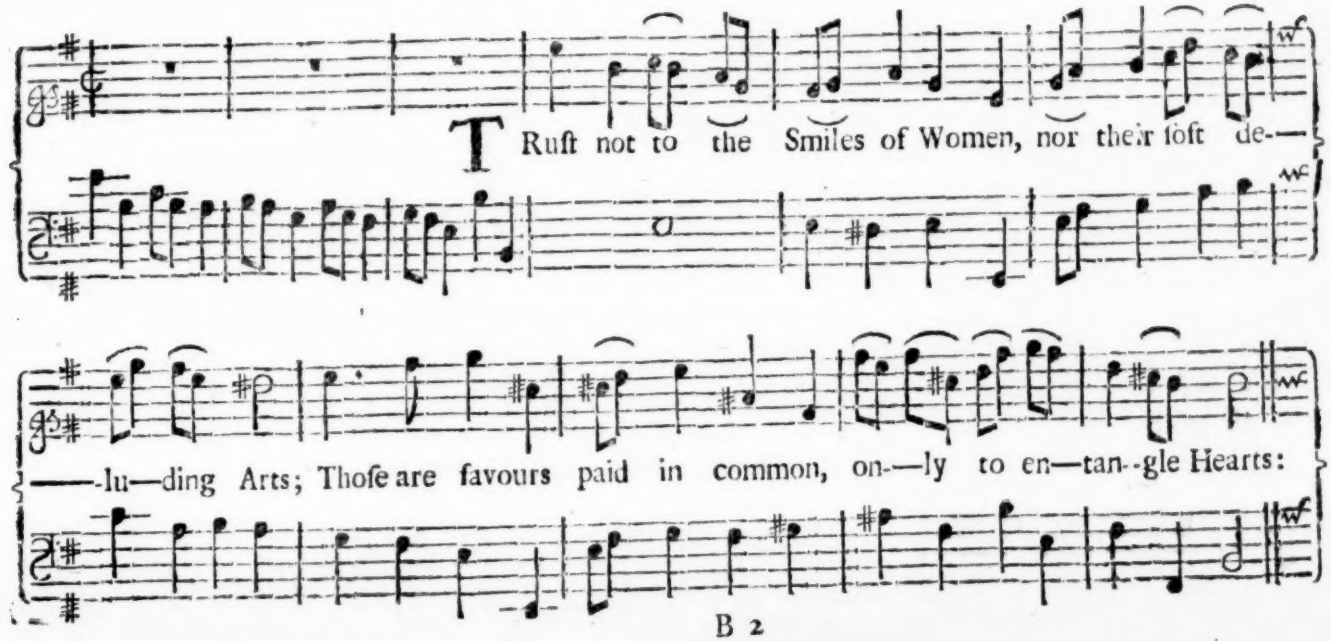


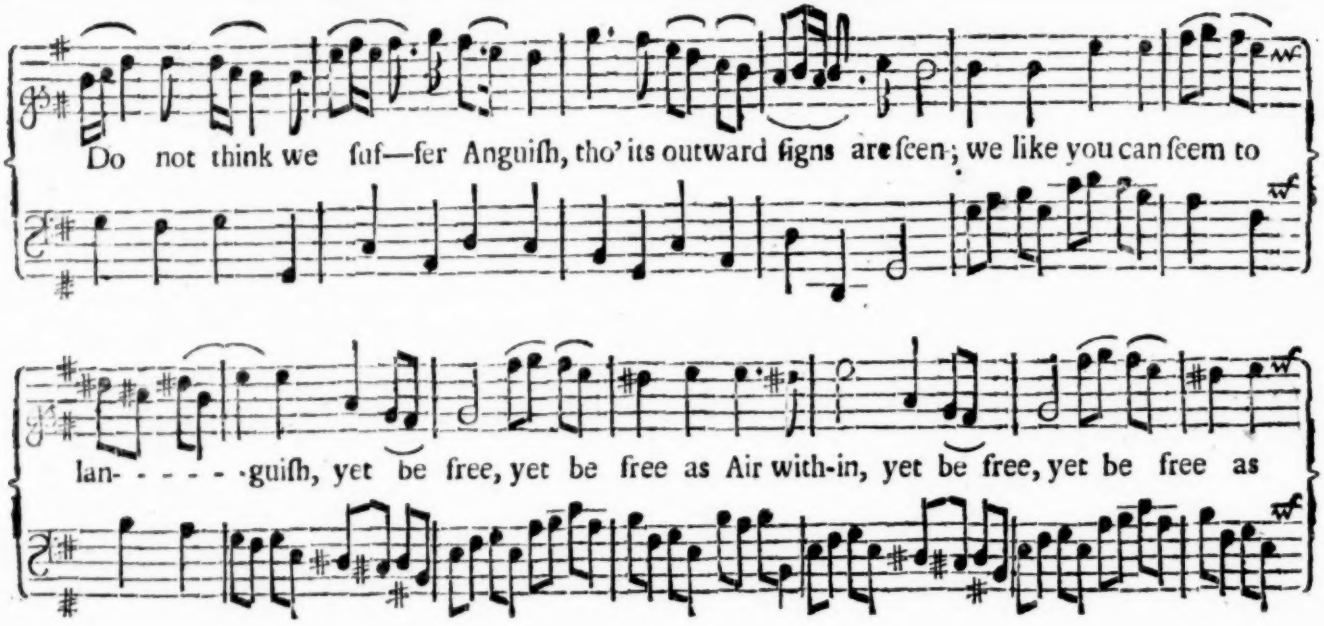
A SONG, Sett by Dr. *Blow.*

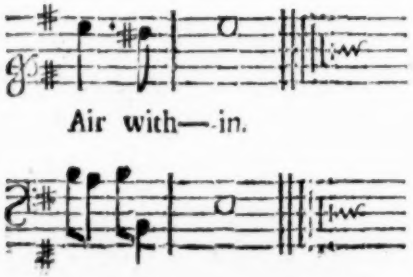




A SONG, Set by Mr. *Dan. Purcell.*



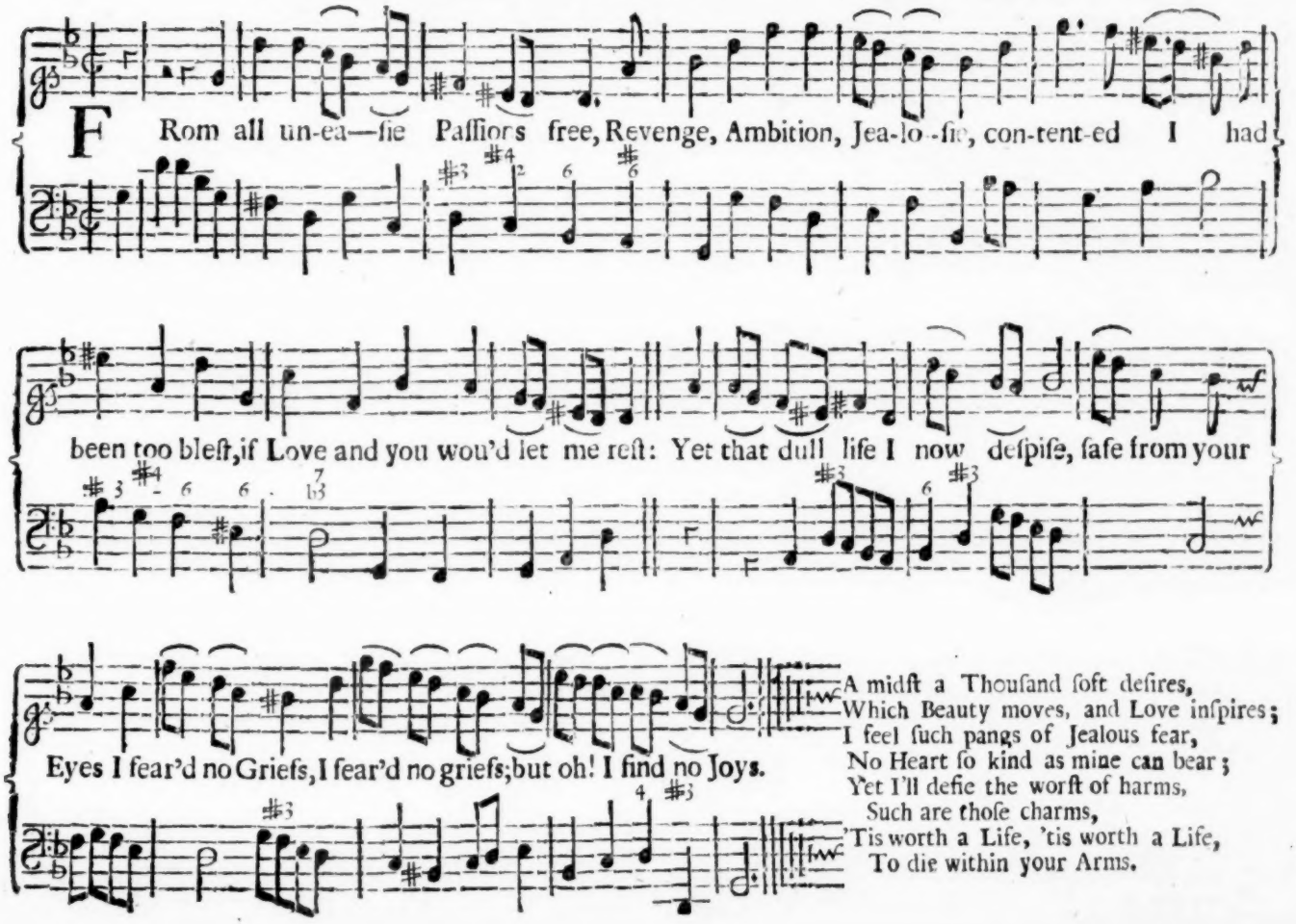




II.

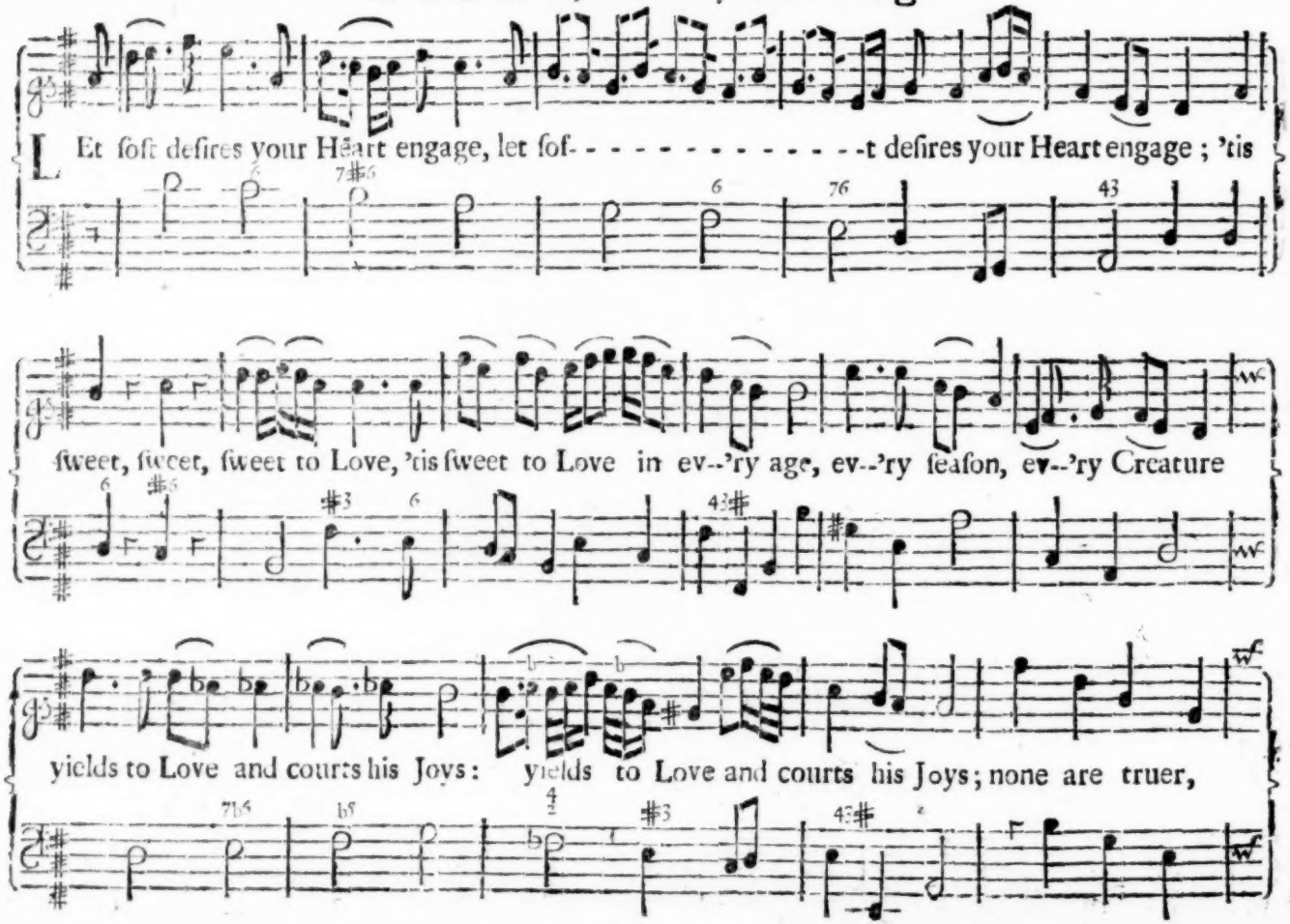
All the hopes our Eyes do ſend you,
Are but ſhadows to delude;
Fly 'em and they will attend you,
But they vaniſh if purſu'd:
Always fond of Man's undoing,
Some we wound by being coy;
Gay and eaſie Smiles will ruin,
Grave and Wiſe our frowns deſtroy.

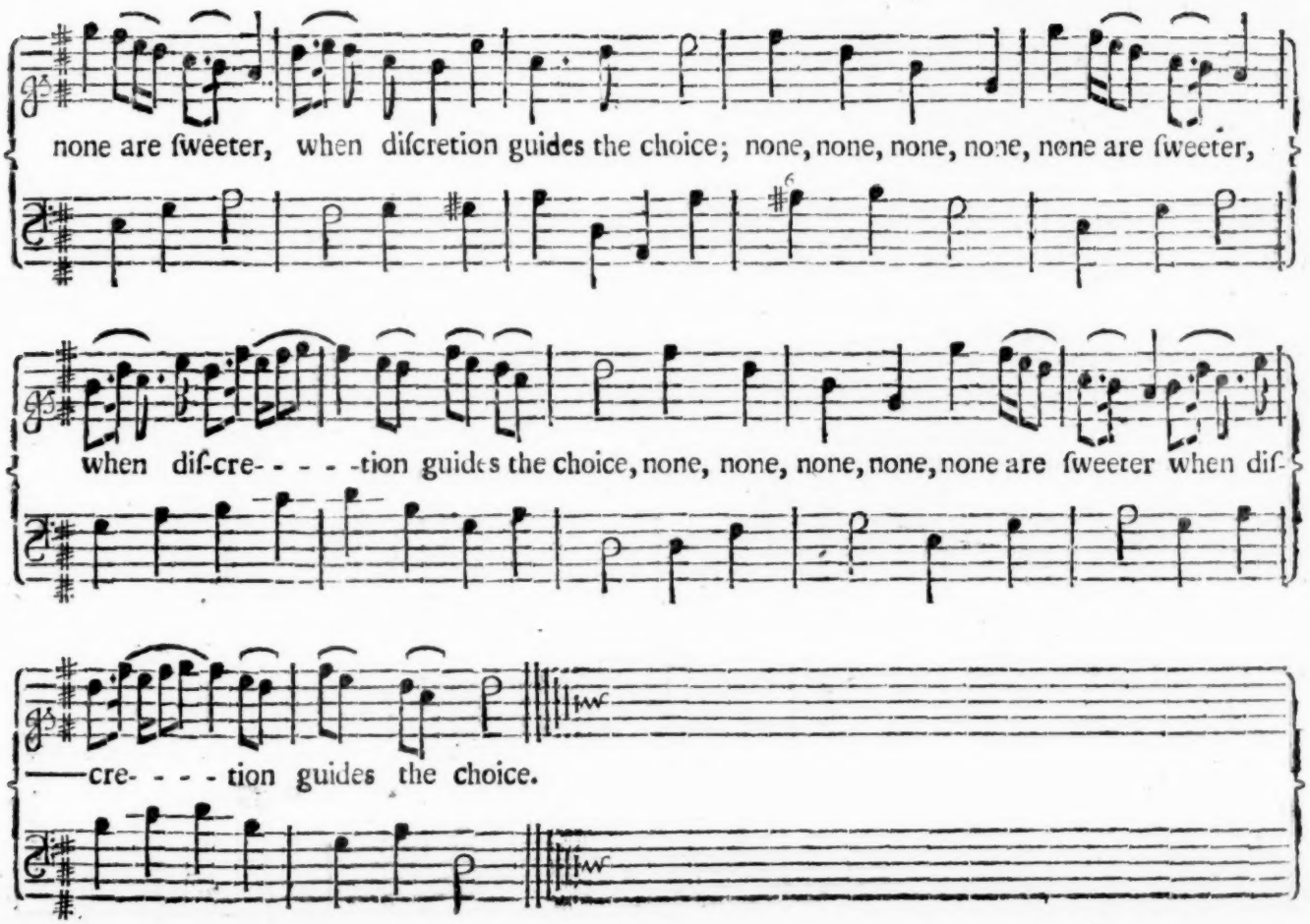
A New SONG, Sett by Mr. *John Church.*



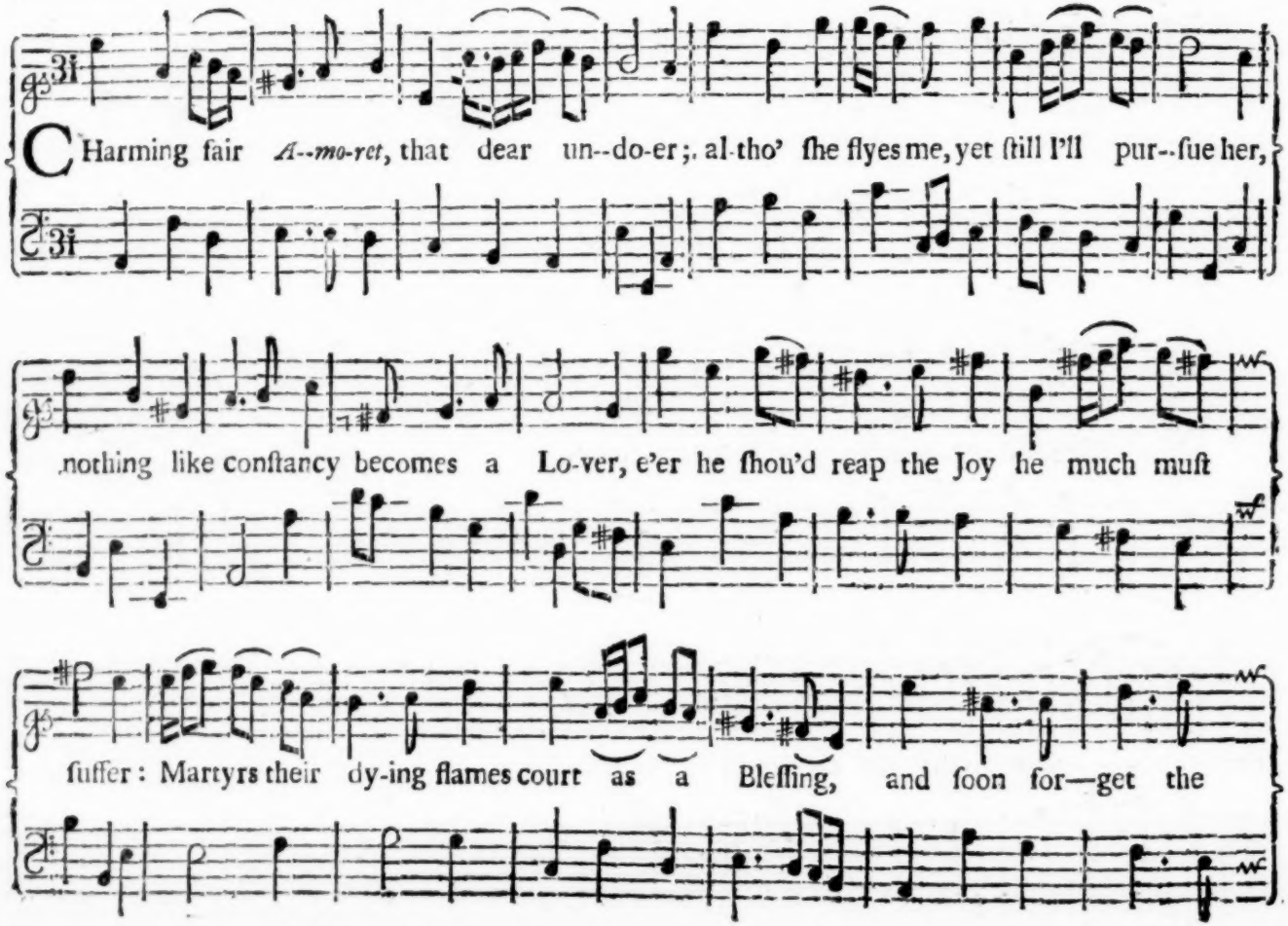
Amidſt a Thouſand ſoft deſires,
Which Beauty moves, and Love inſpires;
I feel ſuch pangs of Jealous fear,
No Heart ſo kind as mine can bear;
Yet I'll defie the worſt of harms,
Such are thoſe charms,
'Tis worth a Life, 'tis worth a Life,
To die within your Arms.

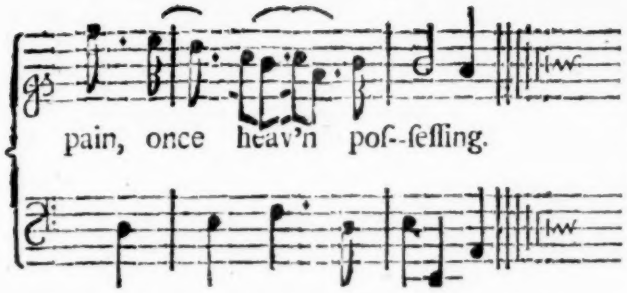
A SONG, Sett by Mr. *King*.




none are ſweeter, when diſcretion guides the choice; none, none, none, none, none are ſweeter,
when dif-cre- - - - -tion guides the choice, none, none, none, none, none are ſweeter when dif-
——cre- - - - tion guides the choice.

A SONG, Sett by Mr. *Henry Hall* of *Hereford.*

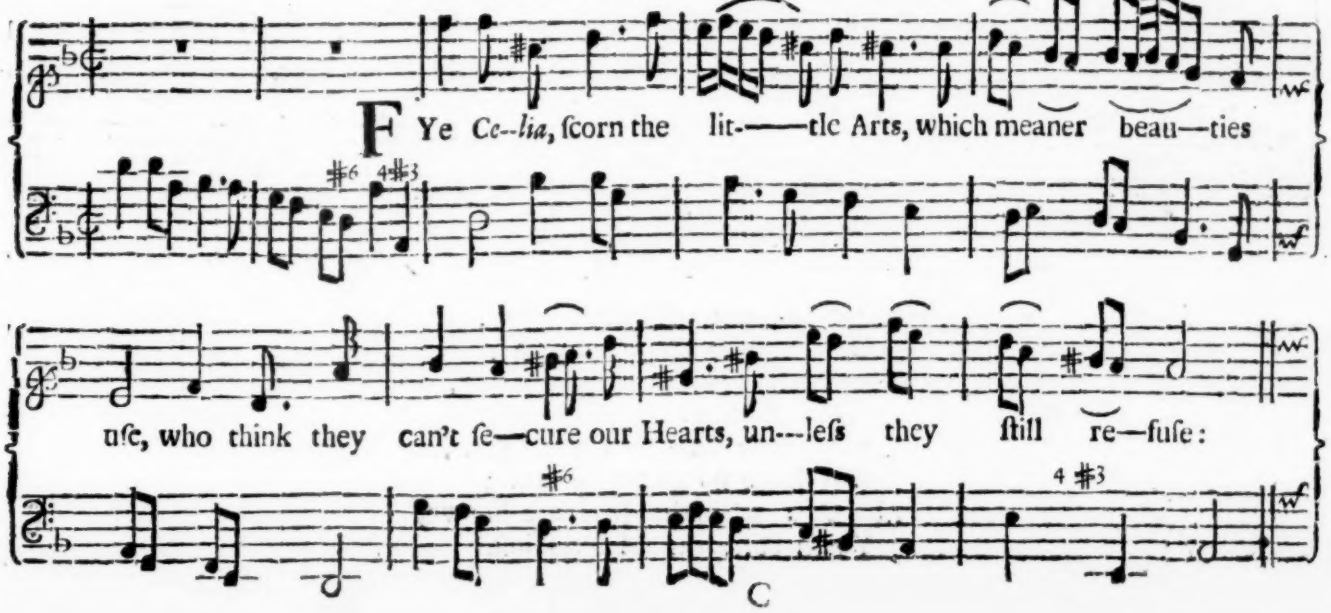


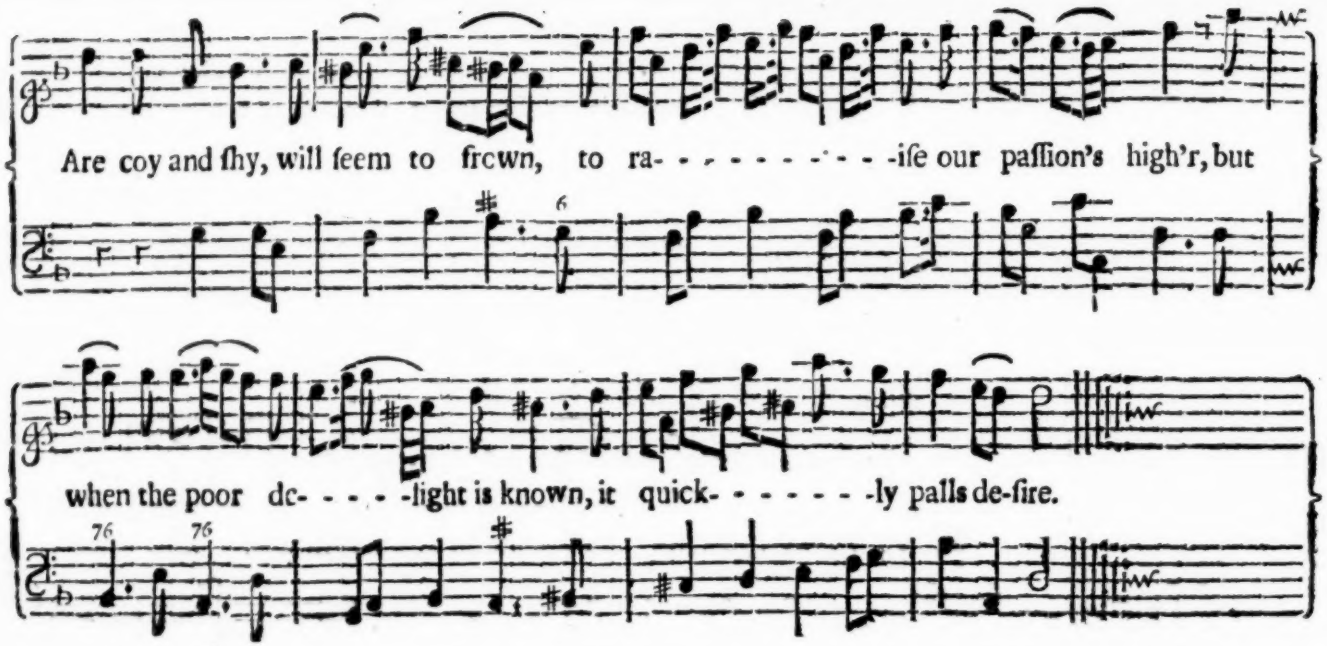


II.

Cou'd I but touch her Heart with Inclination,
If on my raging ſmart ſhe'd take compaſſion;
And with a gentle ſigh daign to deplore me,
Nothing ſo bleſt as I, e'er lov'd before me:
Lock'd in her Arms I'd lie faint and expiring,
Loſt in the mighty Joy, yet ſtill deſiring.

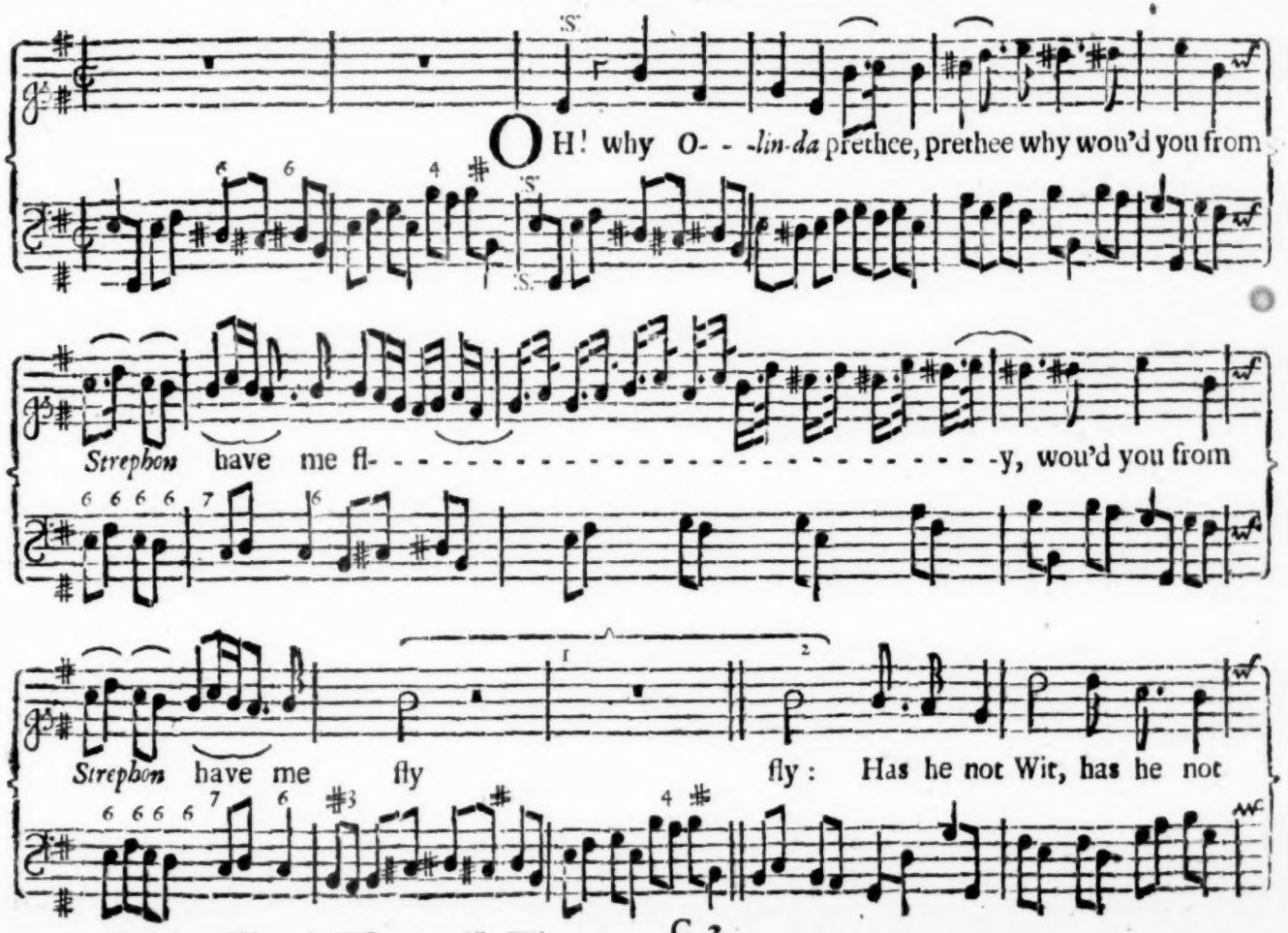
A New SONG, Sett by Mr. *Francis.*

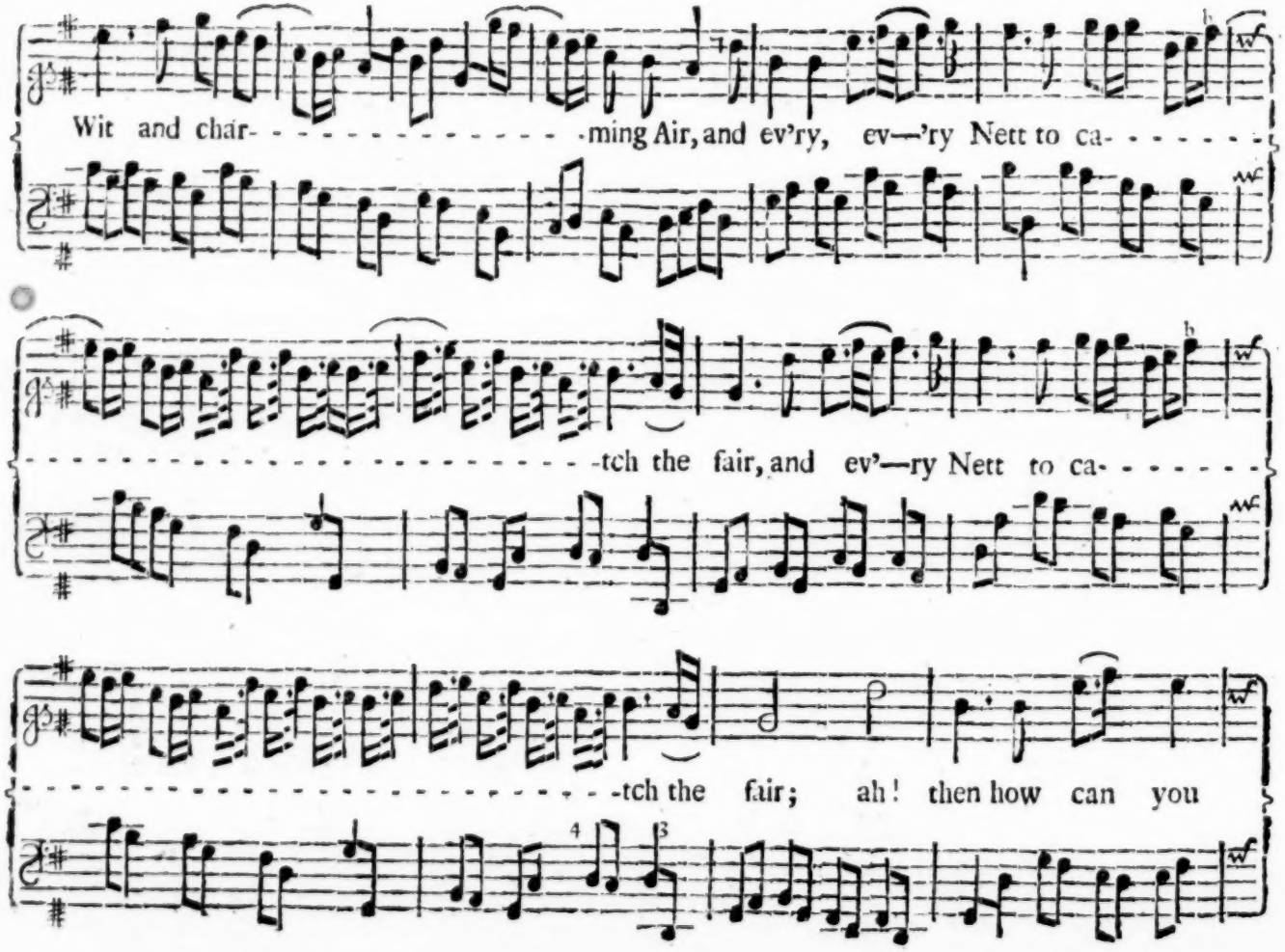


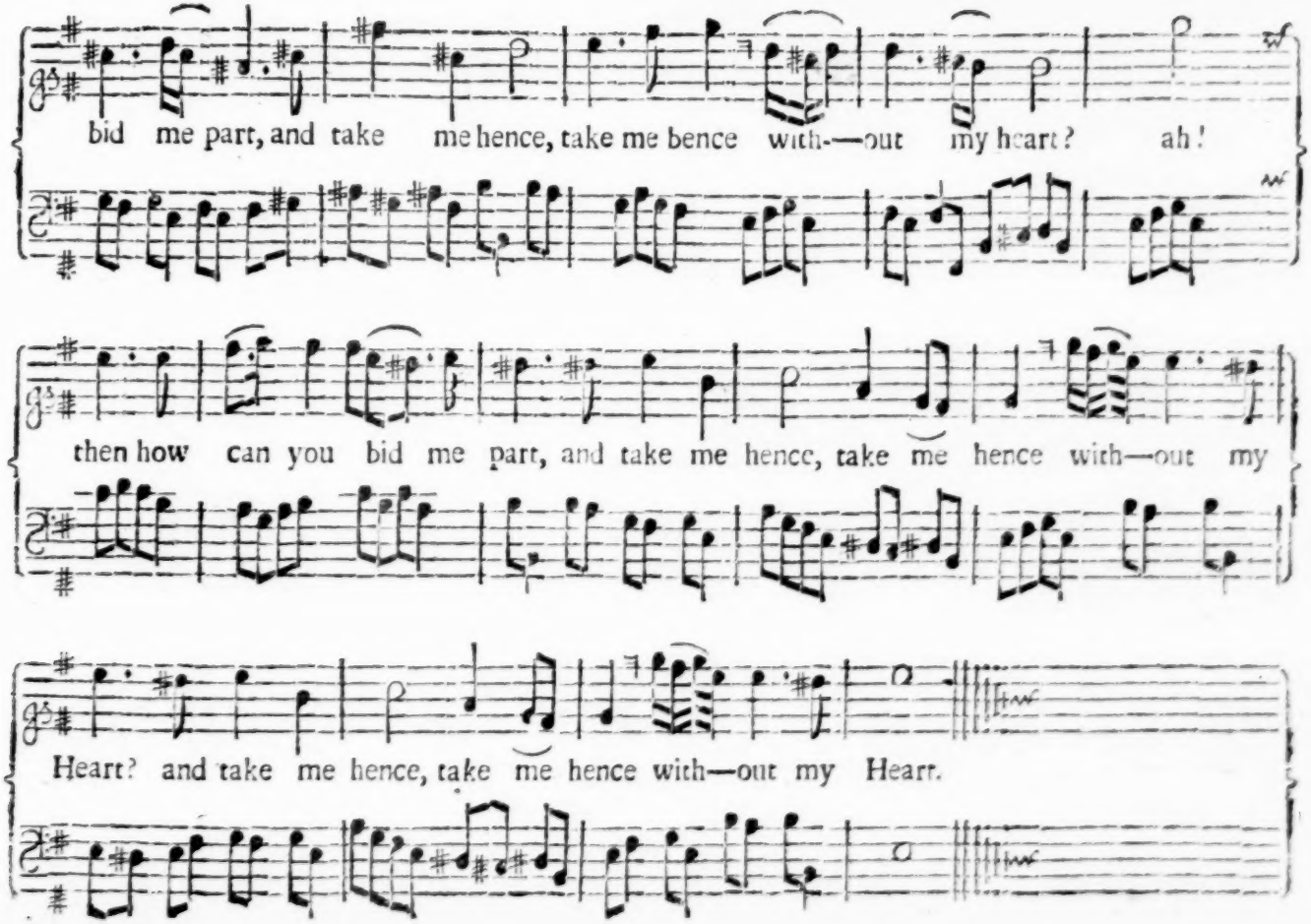


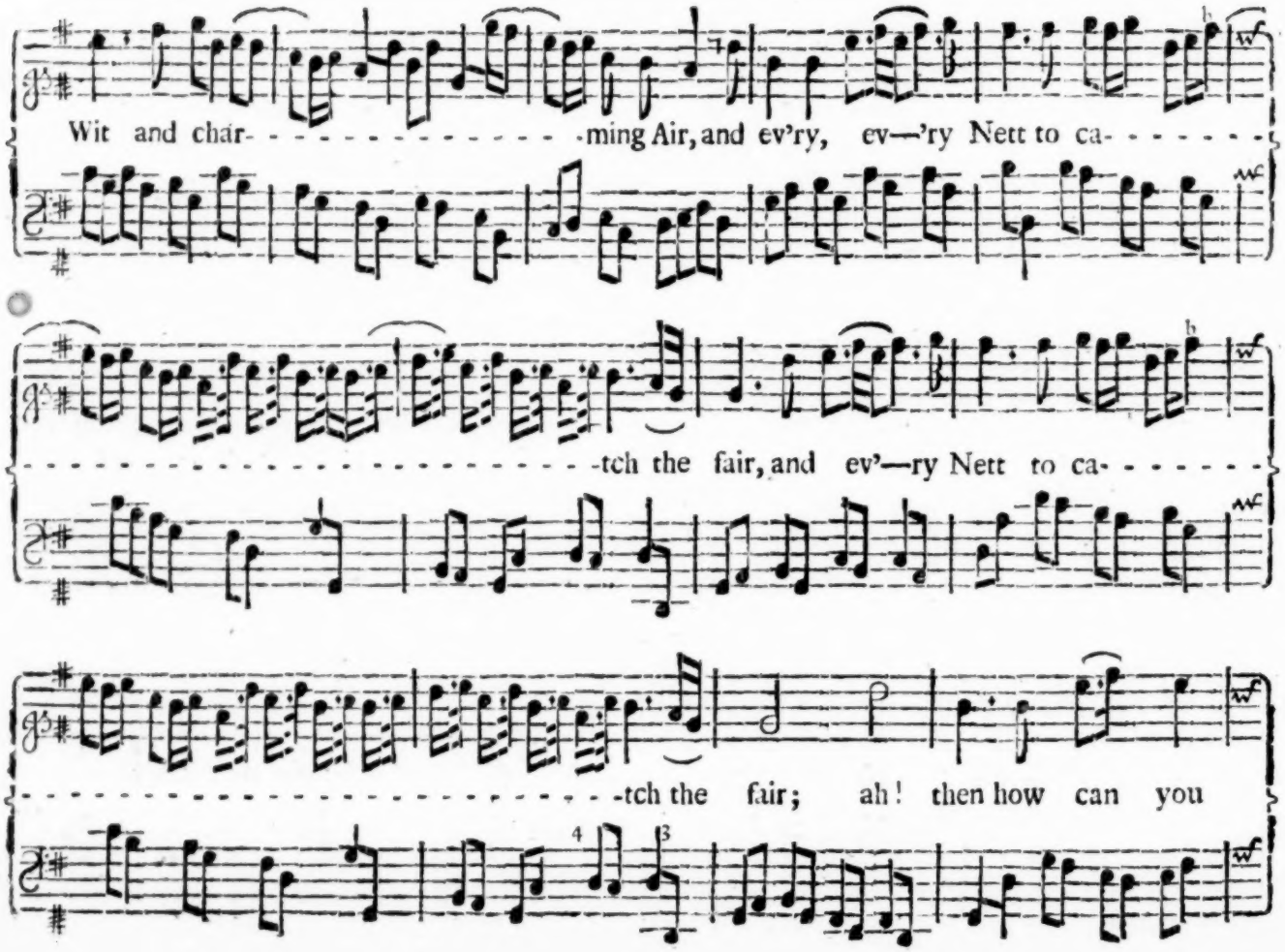
II.

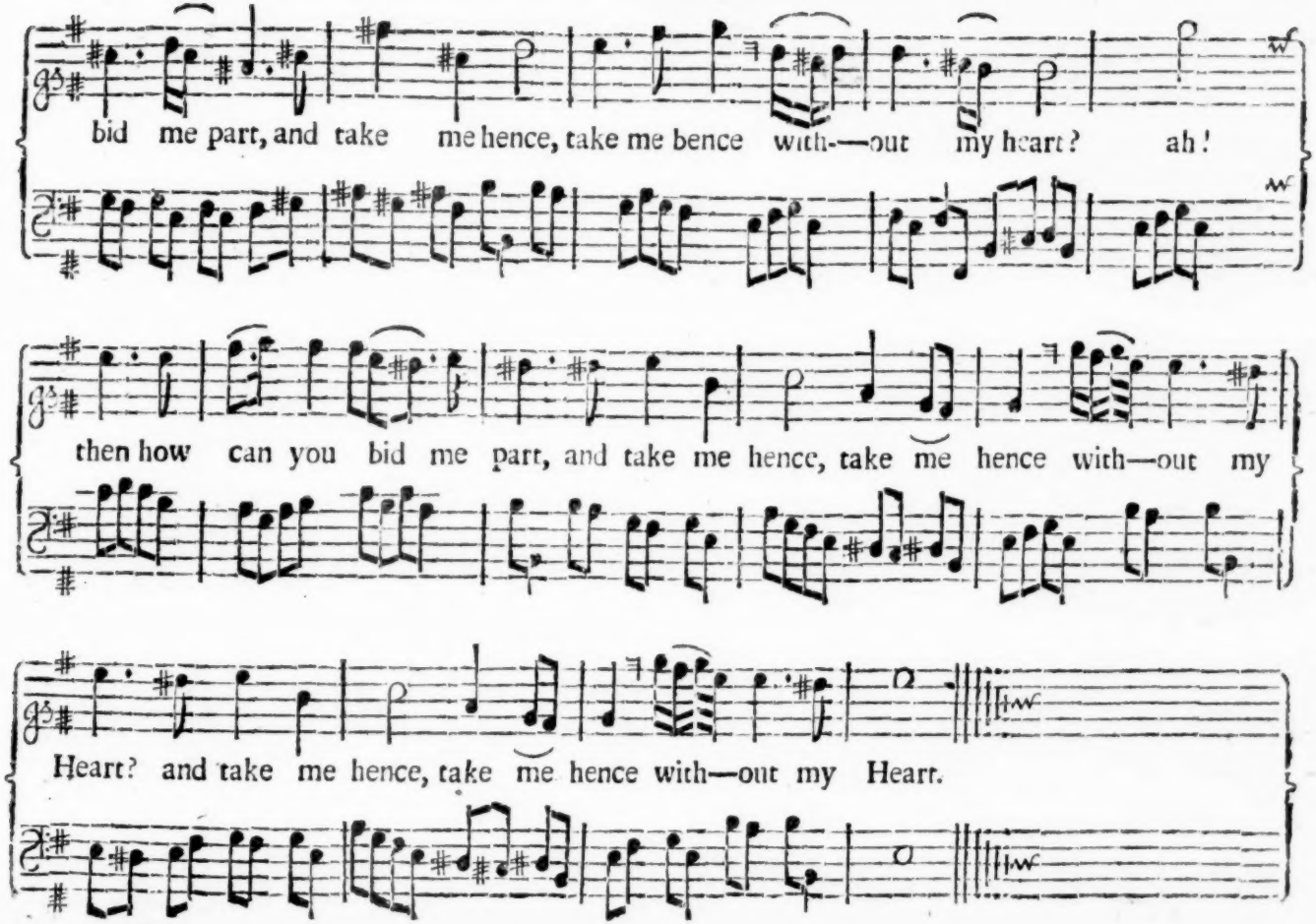
Come let's not trifle time away,
  Or ſtop you know not why;
Your Bluſhes and your Eyes betray,
  What death you mean to die:
Let all your Maiden fears begone,
  And Love no more be croſt;
Ah! *Celia* when the Joys are known,
  You'll curſe the Minutes loſt.


OH! why O- - -lin-da prethee, prethee why wou'd you from
Strephon have me fl- -y, wou'd you from
Strephon have me fly fly: Has he not Wit, has he not

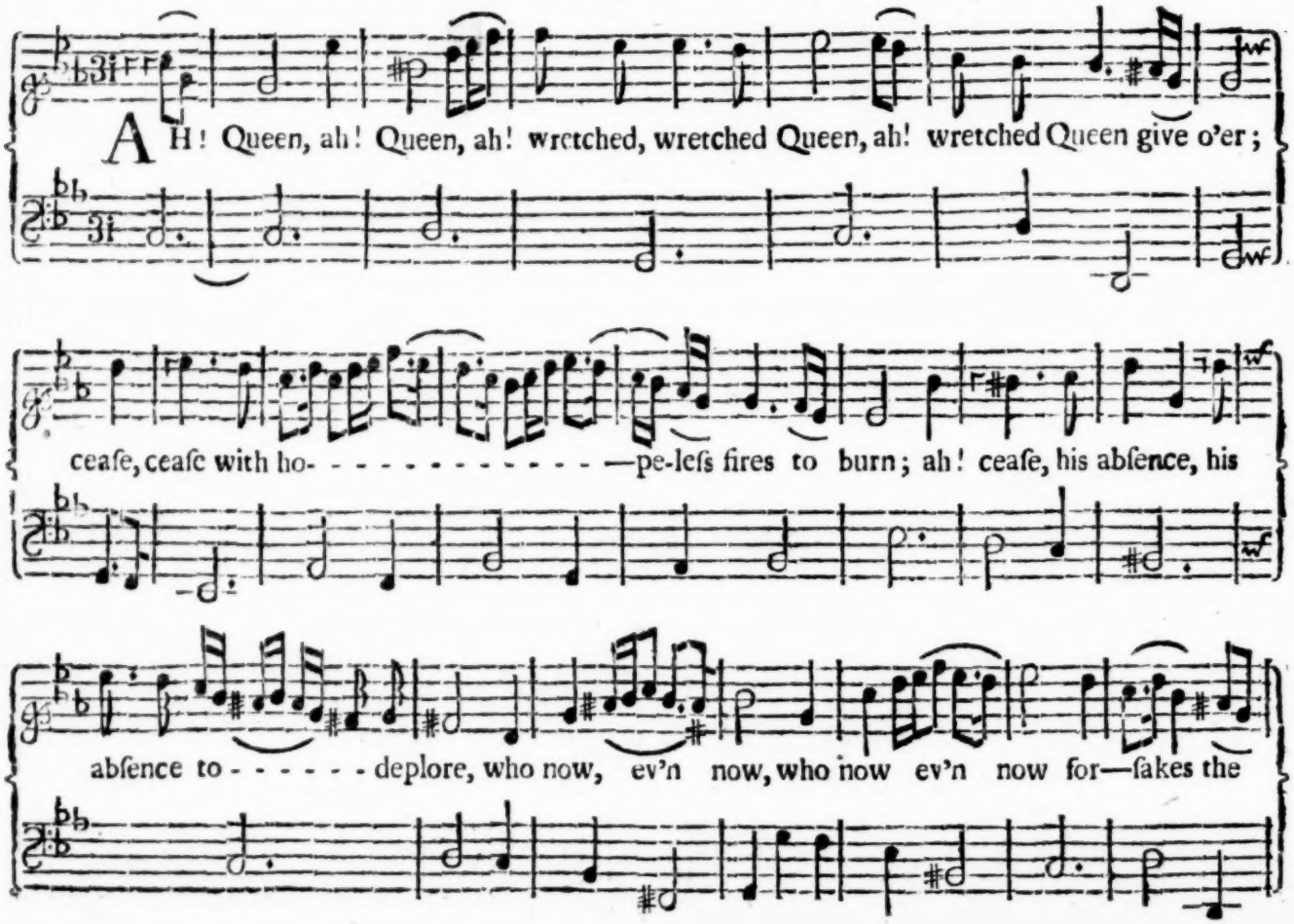

Wit and char- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ming Air, and ev'ry, ev—'ry Nett to ca- - - - - - -
- tch the fair, and ev'—ry Nett to ca- - - - - - -
- tch the fair; ah! then how can you

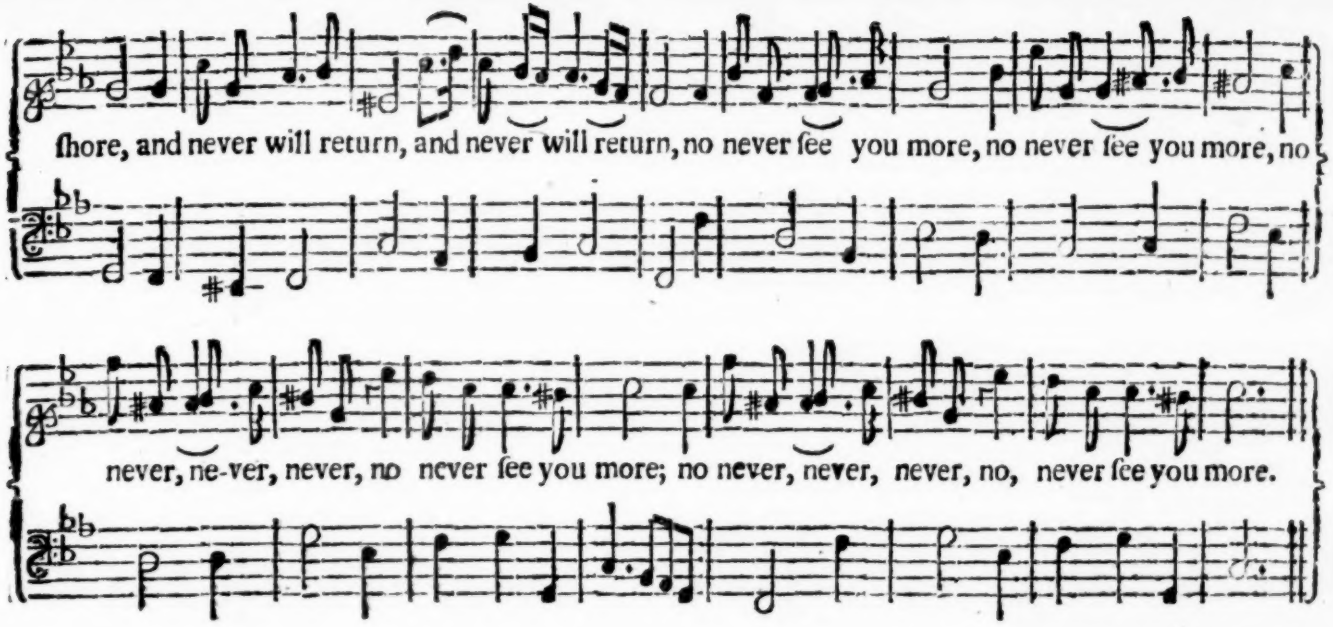

bid me part, and take me hence, take me hence with—out my heart? ah!
then how can you bid me part, and take me hence, take me hence with—out my
Heart? and take me hence, take me hence with—out my Heart.


Wit and char- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ming Air, and ev'ry, ev—'ry Nett to ca- - - - - - -
- tch the fair, and ev'—ry Nett to ca- - - - - - -
- tch the fair; ah! then how can you

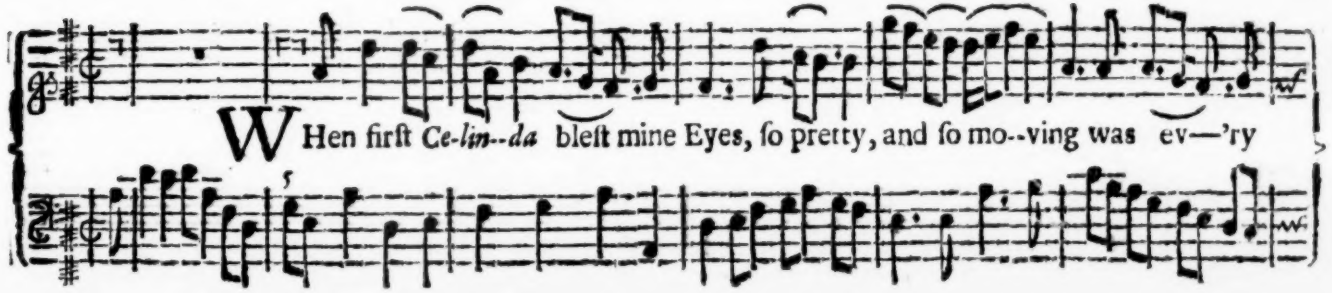

bid me part, and take me hence, take me hence with—out my heart? ah!
then how can you bid me part, and take me hence, take me hence with—out my
Heart? and take me hence, take me hence with—out my Heart.

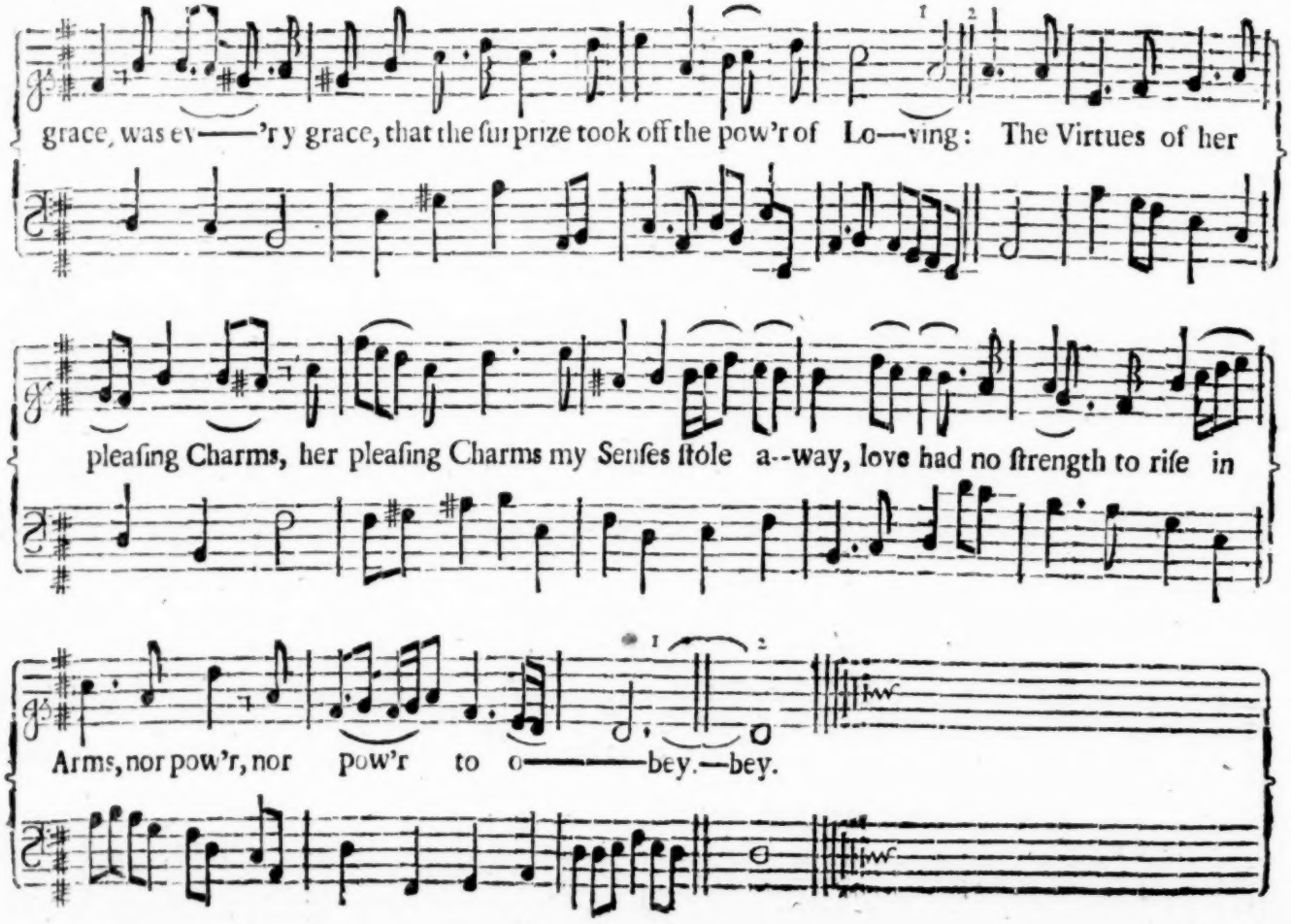
A SONG in *Rinaldo and Armida*, Sung by Mr. *Gouge*. Sett by Mr. *John Eccles*.

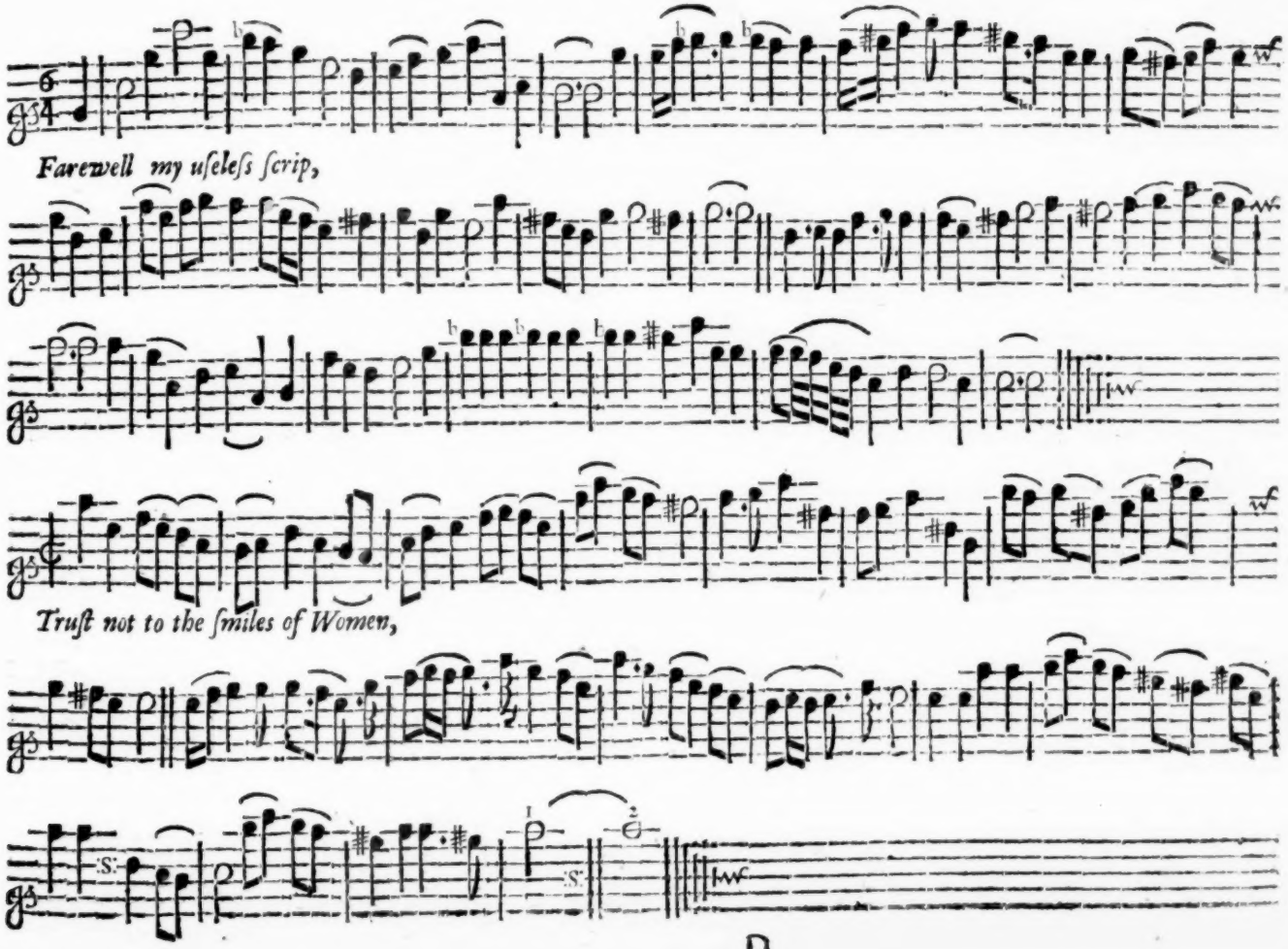


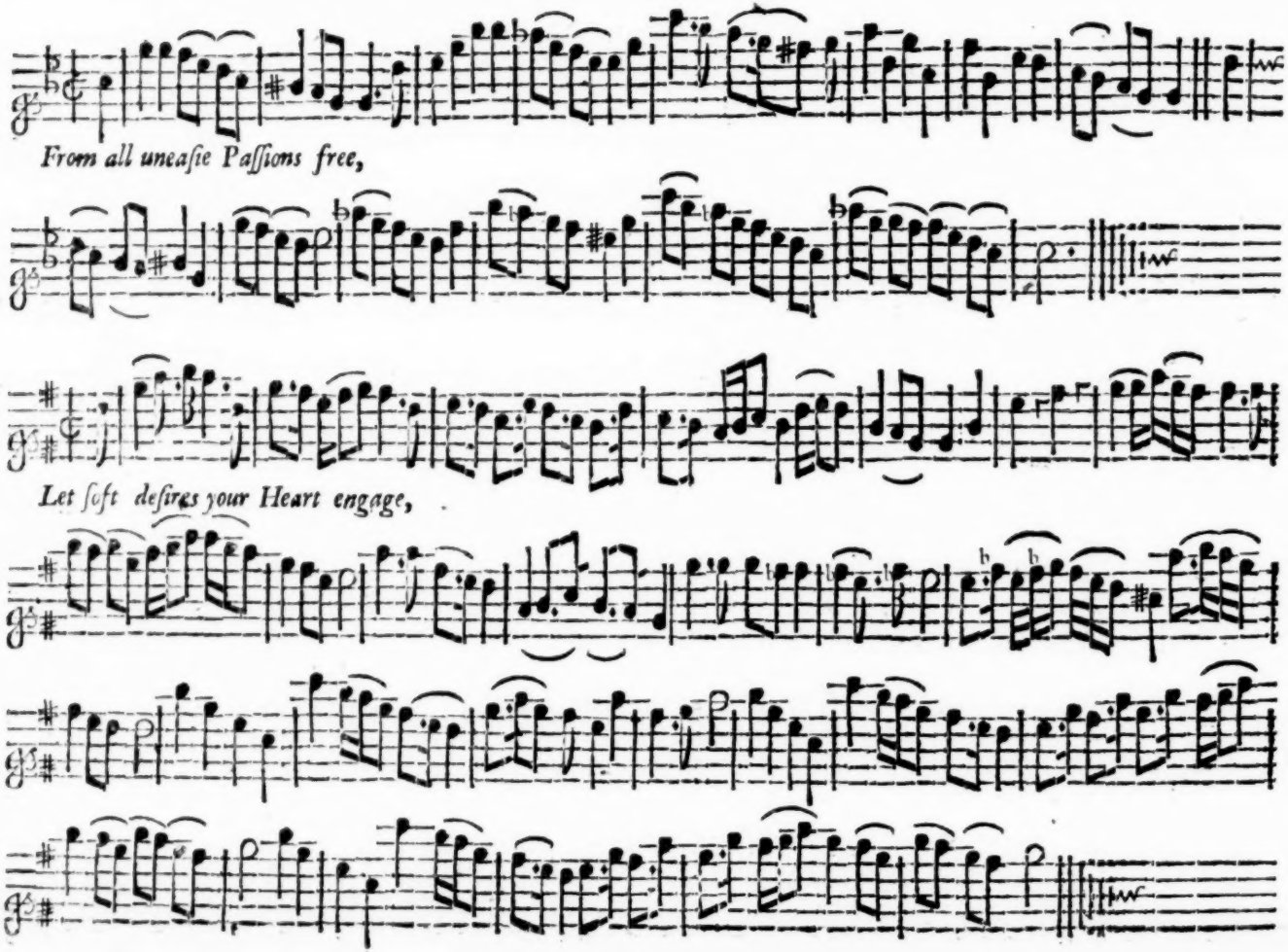


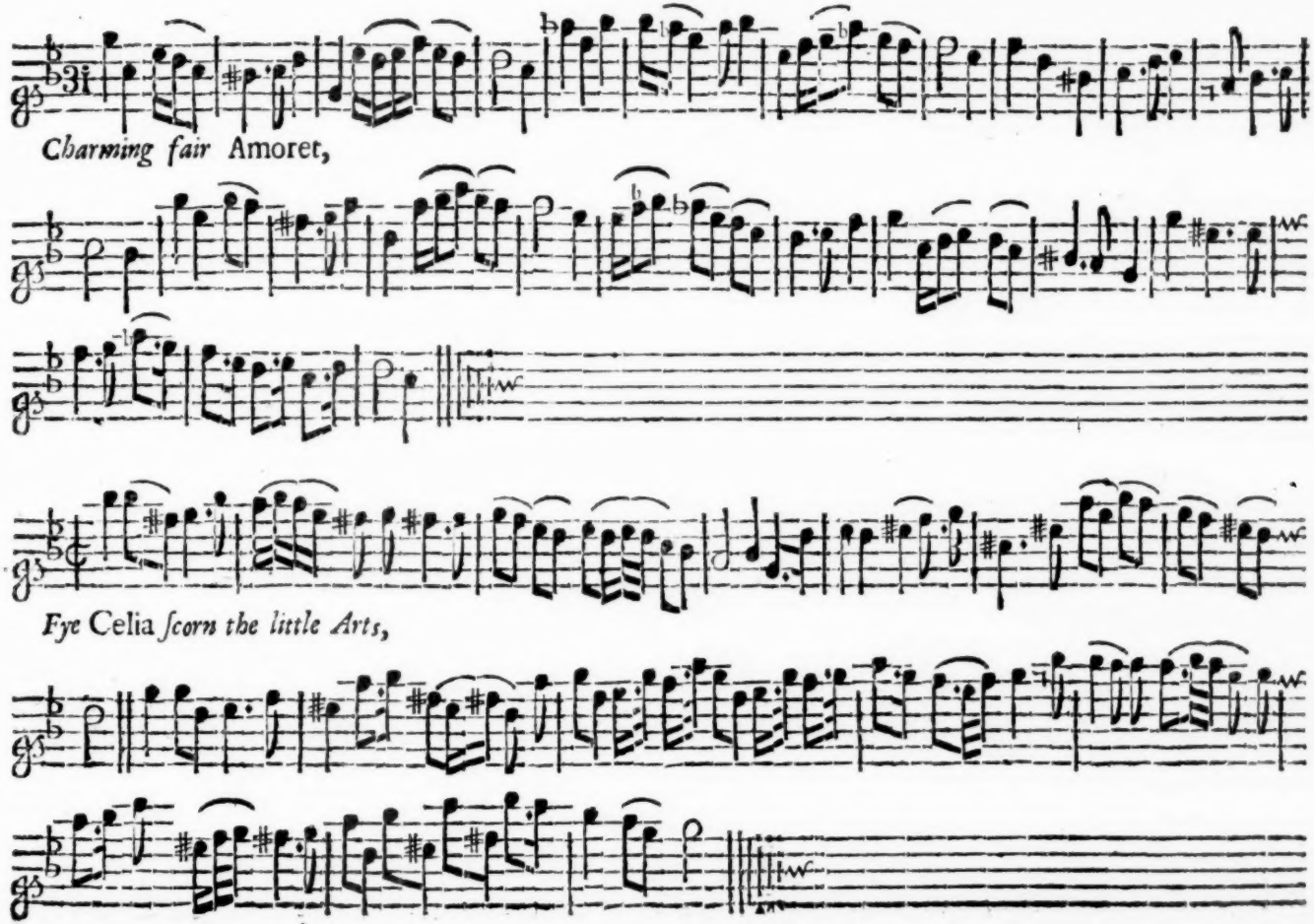
A SONG, Sett by Mr. *William Crofts*.

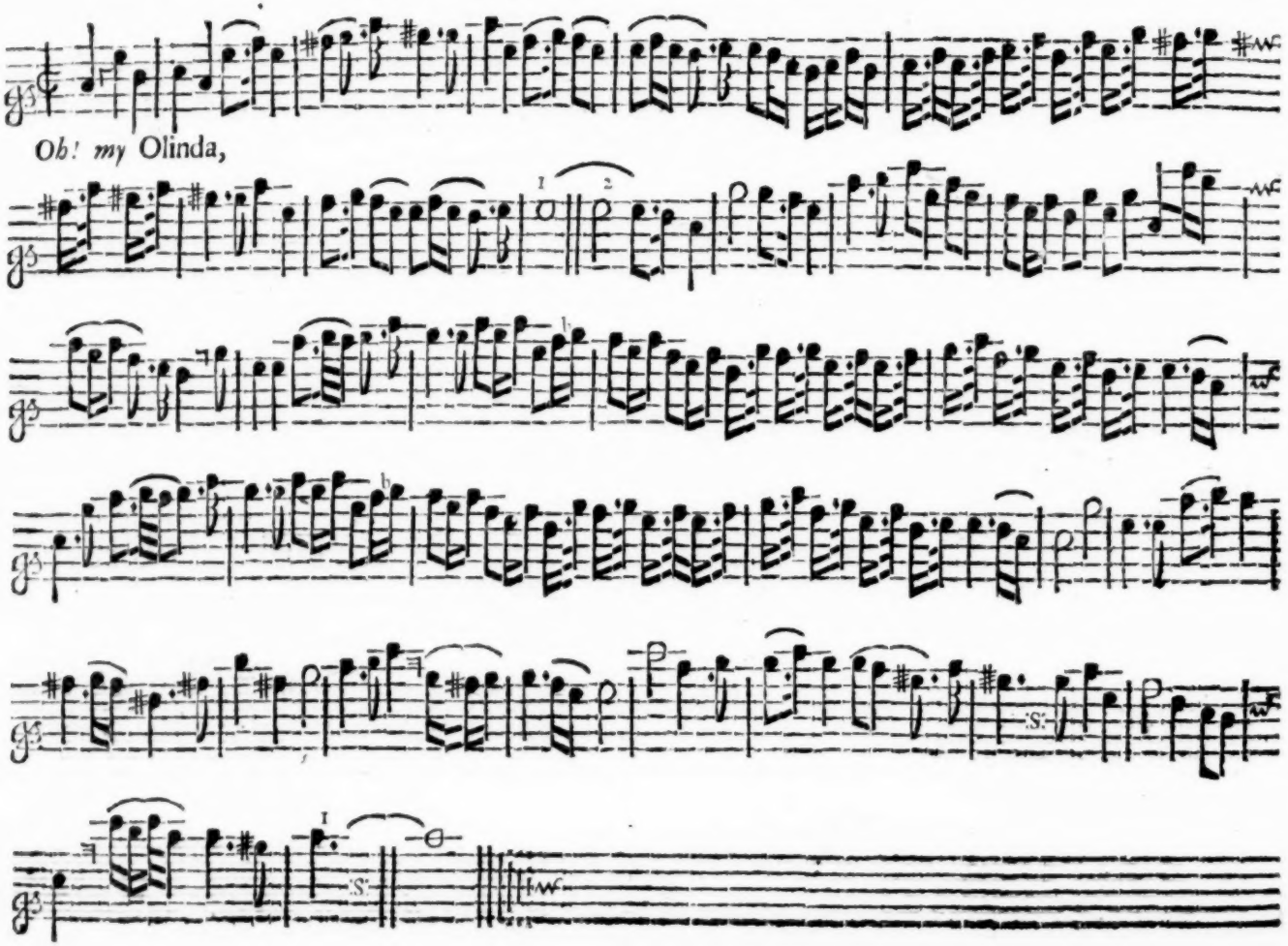


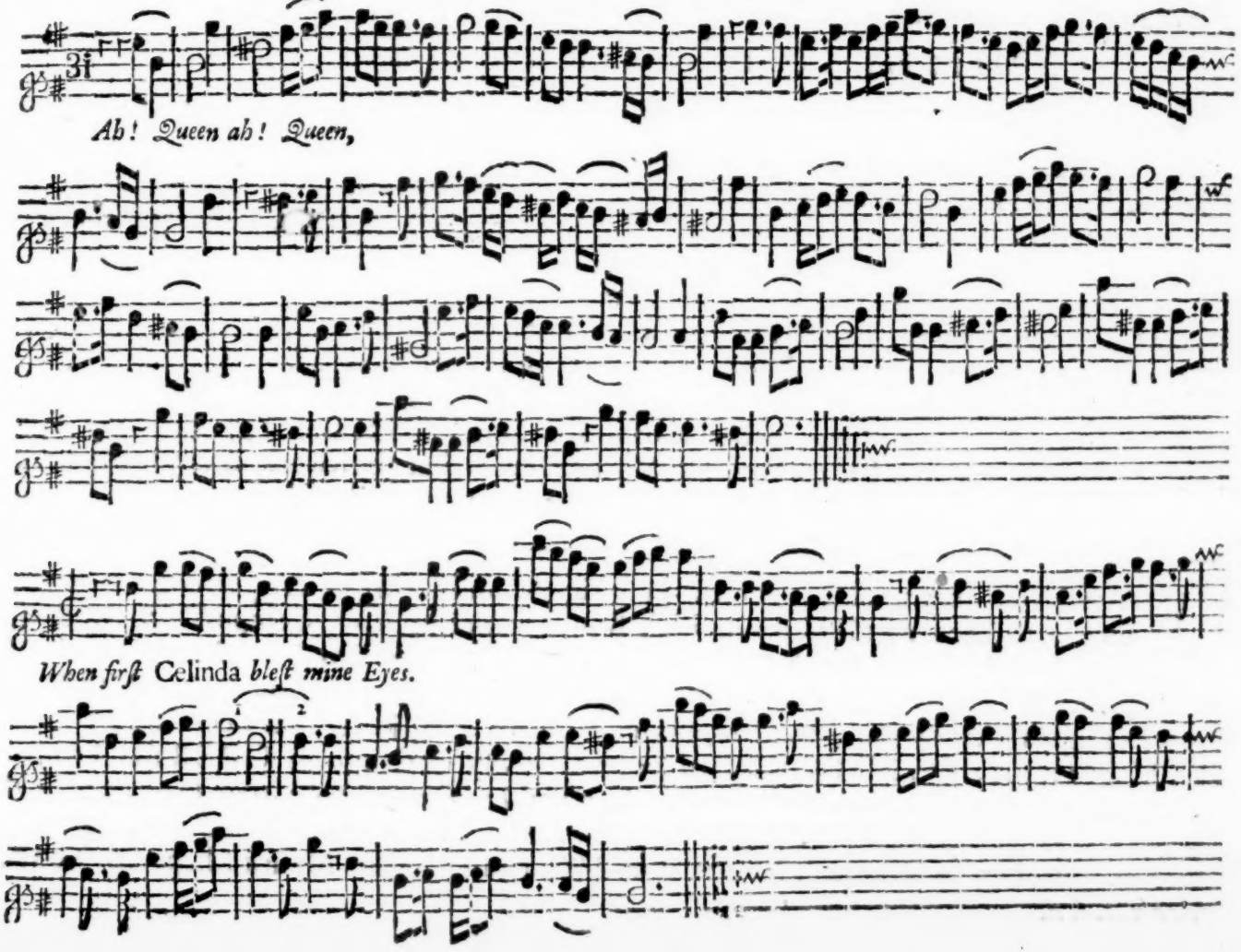

grace, was ev——'r y grace, that the ſurprize took off the pow'r of Lo—ving: The Virtues of her
pleaſing Charms, her pleaſing Charms my Senſes ſtole a--way, love had no ſtrength to riſe in
Arms, nor pow'r, nor pow'r to o————bey.—bey.


Farewell my uſeleſs ſcrip,
Truſt not to the ſmiles of Women,


From all uneaſie Paſſions free,
Let ſoft deſires your Heart engage,


Charming fair Amoret,
Fye Celia *scorn the little Arts,*


Oh! my Olinda,


Ah! Queen ah! Queen,
When first Celinda *bleſt mine Eyes.*

Books lately Printed for, and Sold by, Henry Playford *at his Shop in the* Temple-Change Fleet-ſtreet.

WIt and Mirth: Or, *Pills to purge Melancholy*, Being a Collection of the beſt Old and New Ballads, and Songs, containing near 200, with the Tunes to each. Price 2 *s.* 6*d.* in Calf 3 *s.* Printed for *Henry Playford* at his Shop in the *Temple-Change.*

Orpheus Britannicus, being the Choiceſt Songs of one; two and three Voices, by the late Mr. *Henry Purcell* in Folio. Price Bound 18 *s.*

An Introduction to the Skill of Muſick, the Thirteenth Edition, to which is Added the whole Art of Compoſition by the late Mr. *Henry Purcell.* Price bound 2 *s.*

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At *Goudger's* Coffee-houſe, in *Bewford-buildings* in the *Strand* is a Conſort of Muſick, Vocal, and Inſtrumental; every Munday, Wedneſday, and Friday in the Evening, where my Muſick is to be Sold, and may be hear'd on the Nights above ſaid at the requeſt of any Gentleman that deſires to buy them. The Songs for *February* are now in the Preſs.

TWelve New Songs, with a Thorow-Baſs Figur'd for the *Organ*, *Harpſichord*, or *Spinet*, chiefly to Encourage *William Pearſon's* New *London* Character, Compos'd by Dr. *Blow*, Dr. *Turner*, Mr. *Nicola*, Mr. *Ralph Courtivill*, Mr. *Samuel Ackeroyde*, Mr. *John Eccles*, Mr. *Daniel Purcell*, Mr. *John Barret*, Mr. *Williams*, Mr. *John Church*, and Mr. *William Crofts:* With Two New Dialogues, Sett by Mr. *Jer. Clark*, and ſingle Songs, Sung in the laſt Reviv'd Play call'd *The Iſland Princes:* Or, *The Generous Partigueiſe.* Newly made into an OPERA. Printed by and for *William Pearſon* next door to the *Hare* and *Feathers* in *Alderſ-Gate-ſtreet*; and Sold by Mr. *Playford* at the *Temple-Change Fleet-ſtreet*; Mr. *Scott* at the *Middle-Temple-Gate*; *J. Hare* at his Shop in *Freeman's-Yard* in *Corn-Hill*, and all other Muſick-Shops in Town, Price 1 *s.* 6 *d.*

FINIS.